

Lauren Jauregui - The Day The World Blows Up

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[Segunda Parte]
                tom:
Intro: A D
                                                                Stomach stays in knots
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 'Cause the audience always has something to say
                                                                Mhmm, I'm so tired of pretending shit's just supposed to be
Take another breath
And hold it in my chest 'til it hurts
                                                                 And that nothing will ever change
Tryin' to make sense of it
                                                                Got a heart in here for something
Doesn't it make it better, it gets worse
                                                                 Just haven't quite figured out what yet
And I never ask for help
                                                                 If everyone is hiding and scared of everything they don't care
I just put it on a shelf where it can expire
                                                                 [Pré-Refrão]
But it always comes back up
                                                                Oh, if I could be a bird
'Cause the truth, it never leaves, it just gets louder
                                                                    Gbm
                                                                And fly over the steeples and sea
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Mhmm, I would \;\; fly around the world and
       Dbm
                                                                                      Bm
                                                                 Finally know what it means
Oh, if I could be a bird
                                                                    Dm A
Fly over the rooftops and hills
                                                                To be free
       Dbm
Just forget about the world
                                                                 [Refrãol
                                                                 A D Dbm Gbm Bm
Sing for all the flowers and the fields
                                                                We could start over, sober
Ooh, I'd never come down from here
                                                                 'Cause everybody's fucked up
                                                                    D Dbm Gbm Bm
think we'd be closer if they told us
[Refrão]
A D Dbm Gbm Bm
                                                                 The day that the world will blow up...Ah, yeah
We could start over, sober
                                                                 The day that the world will blow up
'Cause everybody's fucked up
        D Dbm Gbm
                                                                 Ahhhhhhh
    think we'd be closer if they told us
                                                                The day that the world will blow up
The day that the world will blow up
Acordes
                                               Gbn
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                         Jkulele-chords.com
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